

Brodie, High Standards

She's like a supermodel.
Like a genie in a bottle...
I'd rub her the right wa.
The way she looks, Her style, Her hair.
Multimillion dollar derriere...
But, her love don't cost a thing

And that's what makes me think there's a possibility
Oh, who am I kidding!

She's out of My League, I must be out of my mind.
I will never end up with a girl that fine.
She's out of my league.

She put a spell on me.
Caught me off guard like poison ivy.
She's the boss and that's ok.
She's a heartbreaker,
And I know what she did last summer
And I can't hardly wait

For Her and I to meet.
I know I'd sweep her off her feet.
Oh, who am I kidding!

She's out of My League, I must be out of my mind.
I will never end up with a girl that fine.
She's out of My League, I must be out of my mind.
But, like I always say
There's nothing wrong with having standards
Set so high.

I might not be a movie star,
Well, I don't even own a car.

But, I play in a band and I know one day
She'll hear this song and then She'll say
"Finally we meet.
Where have you been my whole life?
I'm sick of all these 'Timberlake' types.
You're the kind of guy I need."

I tell everybody that is how it will be.
But, all my friends say...

She's out of Your League,
You must be out of your mind.
You will never end up with a girl that fine.
She's out of Your League,
You must be out of your mind.
I don't care what they say,
Eventually, I know one day she will be mine.